

A CANDIDATE THAT SPELLED COW WITH A "K."

Jap Tarpen in the Peru Sentinel.

As a wit and humorist, young Krueger, of Michigan City, is the funniest man in either branch of the General Assembly. He can see a point quick, serve a cause or friend with fidelity, tell a story or sing a song to perfection. The first office for which he tried was municipal clerk, and he got there, though not without making history. He was a young fellow and regarded as out of the line of political promotion. His persistency was interpreted an intrusion. The older heads shook and said that he was too young; other old heads said that he was without property, but the last and most influential old head gravely opposed his candidacy in these words: "Gentlemen, we can not afford to see a premium on illiteracy. It would be a sin to George Ames (the largest patron of the High School in Michigan City) to elect a man to the clerkship who spells cow with a 'k.' The last charge came with so much gravity and was so serious that Krueger felt called upon to get off the track. It was a lively game the festive opposition gave him. He was frequently saluted with, "Well, Krueger, I understand you have introduced the phonetic method of orthography and now we would pass along the street the school children cried out, 'K-o-w, cow!'"

We all know how nominating conventions are usually conducted. A few interested gentlemen get together, and one says, "rise to the front," "Gentlemen, you will please come to order," "I will nominate Mr. B. and so to set as chairman of this meeting. All in favor of this motion answer aye." (Everybody answers aye.) Contrary, no. The ayes seem to have it. Mr. B. and so, taking the chair, says: "Gentlemen, of the convention, the first thing in order is the election of a Secretary." Then another gentleman gets up and says: "I move Smith or Jones or Brown be called to act as Secretary. The President: 'Gentlemen, you have heard the motion; all in favor of Smith or Jones or Brown setting as Secretary of the convention will say aye (everybody says aye). Contrary, no.' The ayes have it." Mr. Smith or Jones or Brown takes his place and the work begins.

"A bone and sinew," calls: "Mr. Chairman, I move that Mr. B. be called to act as Secretary. The President: 'Gentlemen, you have heard the motion; all in favor of Mr. B. being called to act as Secretary of the convention will say aye (everybody says aye). Contrary, no.' The ayes have it." Mr. B. is called to the front and the work begins.

Directly it became apparent that the opposition to Krueger was unnecessarily severe, and he had no disposition to discourage the sentiment. He was a Republican, and was glad to combat anything the Democrats favored, volunteered this advice: "Never deny anything in politics (Mr. Blaine is today an example of a departure from this doctrine). If they accuse you of stealing a hen, key, pig, or any such thing, bring out your friends, if you have any, and we Republicans will see that you secure a majority at the polls." It happens that in Michigan City the German element holds the balance of power. Krueger is an apt scholar and did not require very much prompting. He quietly informed these people that his accusation for office was treated with disdain because his early training in English had been neglected.

"But dot so?" was the response. "Eh, gott herat, der yankes (liddle fellers no vote for Dutchman)" the frate fenton asked.

The intelligence that Krueger was to be sacrificed merely because he had been born in der Faderland spread through the German quarter of the city, and the wit occasioned by the letters with which he framed his words created a sympathy for him. It is not always that a man can even be laughed out of politics as the sequel will show.

The day of the convention came and Krueger's name came up. He was the man of the hour, and everybody talked either for or against Krueger. It was the liveliest local Democratic gathering Indiana's "only harbor" had ever known. Each candidate was allowed to announce himself in a short speech. When Krueger arose the demand was made: "Spell cow." How did he say? How much taxes do you pay?

This was the first time he had ever faced an audience, but, fortunately, he proved equal to the emergency. He did not say: "The atrocious of being a young man," etc., but it was something like this: "If you allow me time I will outgrow the fault of extreme youth. As to having no property, I am certainly not much to blame. But I am unwilling to remain that way, and if you can find it in your hearts to give me this office I promise soon to have something on which to pay taxes, like the best citizens whom I hope to emulate. Furthermore, this I am charged with having spelled cow with a 'k.' Gentlemen, I plead guilty, and when I have explained I feel sure the great, warm heart of this people will forgive me. I was born and reared until eleven years of age where the learned and polite people, the priests, thinkers, college professors, every educated man and woman, spelled cow k-n-h."

Applause responded to this, not only from the galleries, but from every part of the house. Even the opposition joined, rather glad to acknowledge itself beaten, but there was one element particularly enthusiastic, and in beer and broken English fervently expressed its transport.

"How high is this transport?" was exclaimed with fervency. "Er list a Ditchman und nicht forshaken for it." "I fight mit Sigel und I votes for Krueger."

Amid the venomous of the support Mr. Krueger realized that he had made a mistake, but it was too late for correction. Instead of offering for clerk he should have come forth a candidate for the Mayoralty. He might have been elected to any office within the gift of that ardent constituency. It was a plain case of under-estimating one's political strength. He was nominated almost without opposition and elected in the same way; but the other names placed on the ticket by that convention went down beneath an overwhelming majority. Opposition to his ambition attracted the attention of the State Government. Whosoever the Democrats fought enlisted their help. Every voting German felt a personal interest in the cause of Krueger. Everybody knows Walker of Laporte County. I doubt if there is a superior mind in Indiana. He is capable of directing an army or managing the State Government. Why walking to the summit of Hoosier Slide, striding over the sand, through the pine forests or sailing out on the lake fills the measure of his ambition I never could understand. He is taking a lesson in this Krueger business. "I'll never secure another Dutch candidate of spelling cow with a 'k,'" he said sadly. "I never dreamed that there was so much in that fellow."

Fruit-Raising.

There is too much indiscriminate advice given by the press in regard to fruit-raising. Again, tree dealers are nursery agents, seeking a market for their wares, circulate wild statements about the profits of the industry,

and at a time like the present, when the prices of grain are low, it is not difficult for them to induce numerous persons in almost every community, who have not special fitness or experience for the work, to undertake, at least a small way, the planting of orchards or small fruit. It requires no highly sifted seed to perceive that most of these efforts will be abortive. The fact is, the wrecks of ill-conceived fruit plantations are strewn over the whole country. We have no desire to say a word that may discourage any one from engaging in fruit culture who will attempt it in a rational and business-like manner; but we would warn the inexperienced to look on both sides of the subject, and it has two sides, one of which is not the rose-colored one that is usually painted by newspaper writers.

AN INSIDE VIEW.

Home Life of the Hendrickses.

Yesterday I called on our Vice President and his wife. I found them comfortably settled at Willard's. The "war horse of the Democracy," as Hendricks is called, was kind and genial, as he knows how to be, and Mrs. Hendricks happy and receiving her guests in her most affable manner. Apart from a slight weariness of the eyes, they do not show any trace of the political strain through which they have passed, or the social demands that they have fully met since their arrival here, and indeed, although surrounded by political and social friends, there was a home atmosphere that was refreshing. The home element is so strong in Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks that they seem to carry it with them wherever they go. Their home in Indianapolis is a genial, peaceful one, and would suggest the abode of the private citizen more than the political leader who has passed through many a storm in public life, for our new Vice President has been through the furnace of bitter public opinion, but has been a rock unswerving in his principles.

Some of the Hendrickses is a large old-fashioned house of light-colored brick, sitting well back from the street, an ornamental lawn in front. Everything in and about the dwelling suggests order, neatness and practical life. The house is a two-story one. A broad hall runs through its length. At the top are the bedrooms, and the square double parlors, furnished well, but plain. Everything is substantial, colors subdued. I was there a few days after his election to the Vice Presidency. The floral offerings that had been sent in by friends enjoyed at his election were many and very beautiful. There were wreaths, baskets of the choicest flowers, bouquets, stars, emblems, and a noble ship that had been composed of most costly rose buds. Indiana went wild.

I was in Indianapolis during the week of the terrible mental strain—for every one was at the highest nervous excitement when conflicting reports were telegraphed to the different journals concerning the results of the election—and witnessed the intense emotion of that vast human sea as it surged through the Hoosier capital when they waited almost breathless for the result of the election. I saw the report, and when it came, when it was known that Grover Cleveland and Thomas A. Hendricks were elected beyond a doubt, never shall I forget that human shout that went up from the lips of thousands as though it were from one. Certainly made them wild—they shouted, crowded, danced, and above the din the name of "Hendricks" filled the air. The live Hoosier means business when he is aroused. The people of Indiana wanted Hendricks, and they have him.

Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks are simple in their tastes and living. They are not show people; are full of self respect and personal dignity.

Mr. Hendricks is a practical man, viewing life from a practical point of view. A woman who detests show and gaudy ostentation, as does our Vice President. They believe that morality is something more than a name and gives largely to the poor, and in spite of the trade against her, not long ago, she was in New York City papers as a just woman. Through all the political life of her husband, stormy as it has sometimes been, she has stood firmly by him, never wavering from the firm, true spirit of Democracy. She has been deprived of much of the social intercourse with her own sex, for it has been with men that she has necessarily been thrown. Yet she has never lost her womanly feeling. The home ties to her are the most sacred. Mrs. Hendricks is a good politician, and her husband has no stronger help nor support.

She is a commanding-looking woman—her dark eyes full of fire, her form erect and fine. When Mr. Hendricks was in California in 1876, his avoidance of publicity was most pronounced, preferring to live quietly at the unostentatious home of a relative to the luxury of the palace hotels of San Francisco. "He entered into all the games with the children," said the relative to me, "with the gusto of a boy, and is simple in all his habits and tastes." During his stay in San Francisco one of the leading men of the State called on him. Bright Sunday morning to invite Mr. Hendricks to his home for the day. With polite dignity Mr. Hendricks said to him: "Sir, this is the Sabbath morning. I never allow myself to interfere with my obligations to God. I am going to church. And that will ride with you to your home." And to church he went, and the gentleman waited until he returned.

Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks are Episcopallians, and strict in their observances. That the next four years will endear them to the people, politically and socially, there can be no doubt; and that Mrs. Hendricks will prove herself a power, all who know her are assured.

Lincoln's Start in Life.

[New York Graphic.]

Under what grinding disabilities Abraham Lincoln labored for some years may be inferred from the account of his arrival, in 1831, at Springfield, where the lawyer who lent him law books had offered a partnership. "He rode," an old friend says, "into town on a borrowed horse, without earthly goods beyond a pair of saddle bags, two or three law books, and some clothing in a bag. He came into my store, set his saddle-bags on the counter, and said, 'Speed, tell me what the furniture for a single bed-room will cost.' I took my pencil, figured it up, and found it would cost \$17. Lincoln replied, 'It is cheap enough, but I want to say that, cheap as it is I have not the money to pay. But if you will credit me until Christmas, and my experiment here is a success, I will pay you then. If I fail, I shall probably never be able to pay you.' The voice was so melancholy I felt for him, and told him that I had a very large double bed, which he was perfectly welcome to share with me, if he chose 'Where is your bed?' said Lincoln. 'Upstairs,' I answered. He took his saddle-bags on his arm, went upstairs, set them on the floor, and came down laughing, saying, 'Well, Speed, I'm moved.' The ludicrous idea of moving all his earthly goods and belongings to a new place, taking his saddle-bags up stairs had made his elastic spirit as mirthful as just before it was depressed."

For Northern localities with short seasons, T. S. Hubbard recommends the following varieties of grapes: Early Victor, Lady Moore's Early, Talman, Worden, Dragoon, Amber, and for the South, Triumphant, Heribmont, Perkins, Goethe, Norton and Niagara.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

A Masterly and Entertaining Discussion by Hon. C. H. Reeve.

PLYMOUTH, March 30.—I have been reading an argument in favor of the continuance of compulsory coinage of the "buzzard silver dollar," made by an able lawyer and prominent writer on political subjects (and he is an ardent Democrat, too), published in a leading metropolitan journal, contained in an open letter addressed to the cashier of a national bank who is well known in financial circles.

It has seemed strange to me that in the various reviews and opinions on this subject by public men, in and out of office, no one of them ever touches upon a prominent point, too plain to be overlooked; and that is, the discrimination between the obligations of Government made in the laws throughout the entire national legislation on financial affairs. It has seemed to be an impossibility for Congress to formulate a bill for an act relating to finance in any respect that does not discriminate against one or more obligations of government and in favor of another or others. From the first act by a Republican Congress up to the last one the same conditions obtain, and the Democrats are acting with that party organization who favor paternal government and class laws intended to favor one industry by a tax upon all others, have fallen into the ditch, that being inevitable when "the blind lead the blind."

It is one of the forces belonging to matter that a thing in a false position can make no true and natural movements until it is placed in a true position. (The movements may be natural, but they will be distorted.) So men in a false position can take no step without plunging into more falsities, and, having taken a false step, they must continue to go wrong until they get back to a correct position.

In relation to this silver question, our Government is in a false position and must get into a true one before it can take any action that will be right. Every wrong move necessitates more wrong ones, for each creates new evils that must be met, and they increase in disastrous proportion. More than one-half of the legislation—State and National—consists in making patches to cover up old sores made by preceding legislation. Each patch makes new sores which the succeeding Legislature makes more patches for. The statutory enactments become so numerous and complicated that no court or lawyer can keep up with or reason out, or, finally, understand what the law really is.

The early history of legislation in relation to the finances, beginning with the war of 1861, discloses the first false step necessitated by others, and they have followed each other in a downward course until now there has never been an effort made to get into a true position. This compulsory coinage of the "buzzard silver dollar" is only one of the patches originally intended to cover a sore made by previous patches on another sore, and most of the Republican politicians who are in the Government today are the business brains of the country, advocate the retention of the patch, although new sores are breaking out all around it, and there is a certainty of indolent and incurable ulcers if it is continued.

When Congress wanted money for the war instead of going into the markets of the world for a loan on its Government credit, it went into the market at home at first and then into the general market, on obligations issued under laws that discriminated in favor of one class against others. It "coined" the fact that gold dominated and all over the world dictated the units of value—or the standard all other measures must come to. It was blind to the fact that this had come to be so by common consent of mankind, and nothing short of common consent could change it.

First, they made a treasury note redeemable in gold. Then they made a bond free from taxation, with interest and principal payable in gold, for "coin" meant gold, as every other coin would be measured by gold in fixing the actual current value. Then they made another treasury note not redeemable at all, and declared it to be a legal tender, except for interest on the bonds and tariff duties. Then they made a national bank note, and made it redeemable in the same way as the treasury notes. Finally, they made a gold dollar the unit of value, fixed the standard between gold and silver (or recognized one), and these made a silver dollar worth 133 10 per cent less than the gold dollar by its own standard, and declared it a legal tender. Last, because this eighty-five-cent dollar would not circulate for one hundred cents, and because the gold dominated—as it always has and always will and must, by force of natural law, while it is used as money—they seek to force it into circulation by means of compulsory coinage, silver certificates, and unfriendly legislation toward the banks. In other words, having created an indolent ulcer on the financial corpus it seeks to cure it by creating more indolent ulcers. For, having taken and maintained a false position, it proposes to continue plunging into more falsities rather than assume a true position.

Experience, as dear as school as it is, seems to teach these advocates nothing. They have not learned and will not learn in any other school, and they seem to be an exception to the class who alone learn in that one. They have before them the results of the first and subsequent discriminations. Between gold and their legal tender notes, the former went to 280 premium and the latter to 55 discount. Their bonds, with gold, went into the market at a premium of 100 per cent, and the Government itself was compelled to go down into the moneyed centers like Wall Street, and take a hand with the gamblers she had made and furnished with the capital to beat her, and actually gambled on her own obligations, putting up "pots" of millions, and not unfrequently playing for a "jack pot." It was powerless to protect itself. Once in a great while it would make a small scoop by overvaluing the pile of the other fellows, but not often, and most of the time they had to let their own way and the people's expenses. Congress led along on this line, in one way and another, until at the end of the war of four years it had expended immense sums and created a National debt of about three billion dollars. At once that time, in about twenty-four, it has received from various sources as revenue actual money to the amount of about eighteen billions of dollars, while under this false system of financial legislation it has paid off only about one billion dollars. It has thus funded and prolonged the payment at a large annual sum for interest, and continues to struggle with other existing and constantly arising evils by the same course of action.

Being in mind that this compulsory coinage of silver is one of the outgrowths of the discriminating course of legislation I have briefly traced, the silver question is in a nutshell. In relation to it we must be governed by the universal law that requires us to recognize and deal with facts as they are. We must recognize the fact that as money gold dominates and silver is subordinate to

common consent and usage of all commercial peoples; that bimetalism does not exist by common consent among commercial nations; that the ratio between gold and silver can be fixed by law, but will bind only the Nation that fixes it. Now the United States desires to make silver circulate as money. Let Congress fix the ratio, no matter what it is, say fifteen and a half of silver for one of gold. Let her make her silver dollars equal with her gold dollar on that basis, and they will circulate to the full extent they can be made to pass, and no human power can force them beyond that. It is the discrimination sought to be made between the coins that makes the greatest evil. In Mexico the business man starts out with his coins, each with a bag of silver on his back, to pay his obligations. If he wants to he goes to 15 per cent premium for it. Not because of such discriminating legislation as we have, but because of superabundance of silver, and a forced circulation has driven the gold out. In London, where gold alone rules, it costs beyond that, the like of drift-wood, paper redeemable in gold. Silver, valued by gold, circulates to the full extent of the demand, and there is no friction. Even the Latin Union does not pretend to force diseased silver to the level of gold, and could do so even even in its own countries if its members should agree to try by government fiat.

The lesser and cheaper and least convenient will fill the channels it is fitted for, and no amount of forcing can make it do more. That is the reason silver bears to gold. For the reason that, like drift-wood, it covers the shores as drift-wood, or obstructs the channel and turns the current back to find other channels, doing injury as other floods do.

The greater amount of the world's business is conducted on commercial paper and bullion, and is treated as bullion in foreign trade and exchange, the actual gold value in it being the total purchasing power it possesses; the Government's stamp being the evidence of pure metal in it. Its local coin value goes for nothing except in its own country. This being the fact, what nonsense is it to seek to change it by such discriminating laws as disgrace the statute books of the United States, in the futile effort to turn aside unerring and unswerving forces that grow out of trade and finance?

In these times, under the great revival, many negroes were being baptized. The preacher lost his hold on one fat, sleek fellow as he went under the water, and he came near drowning. He finally got up on the bank and sang out: "Better look out dar, for de nigger is be short a nigger wid dis dam foolishness."

The country has been "short" a good many times with this foolish legislation, to the enormous cost of the laboring and producing classes, and the continuance of the compulsory silver coinage law will make more of it, and to a serious extent. The true position is, one unit of value for coin and coinage sufficient to supply the demand. Then it will regulate itself. Let all Government obligations be on a level, and no one will be any longer under the statute. If Government issues any paper to circulate as money let it issue it all; have only one kind, and that redeemable at the pleasure of the holder. If Government can't redeem it, individuals could not redeem other notes, and as it circulates as money, with the holder's name on it, it must continue in use on faith in the Government. All present circulation is on that way. Then trade and commerce and finance and circulation would adjust themselves to each other. With free banking and personal liability of stockholders and officers, citizens would have the stability of the circulating medium, and the laws of demand and supply would regulate amounts, values and prices.

With this reform reforms in other cases of class legislation would speedily follow.

C. H. Reeve.

Early Vegetables.

[Philadelphia Record.]

It is now time to prepare the hot-bed and sow the seeds therein for early vegetables. A hot-bed may be very easily made, and will be found a valuable adjunct to a garden. It should face the south, and be made of any length or width desired. The top should slant enough to allow the rain to fall off and also to admit the sunlight. It should be one foot deep in front and from eighteen inches and upward at the rear, according to the width. The object of a hot-bed is to generate and retain a certain heat to sow the germination of the seeds and growth of the plants. The manure used, therefore, should be unfertilized, in order that heat may be secured. Take fresh horse manure, and pack it firmly in bottom of the hot-bed, mixing, if preferred, wet leaves with the manure. After filling in the manure to the depth of four or five inches, cover it with an inch of fine dirt and wood mold, but be careful to have the covering free from lumps, stones or sticks. The seed may be sown broadcast or in rows, according to preference. Sow the manure by slow in heating, pour a little water—lime-water over it, first removing the dirt on the top for that purpose, the lime-water to be prepared from fresh unslaked lime. Should it be too hot, sprinkle well with cold water. The seed should not be sown, however, until the heat has been brought under control. On warm days the glass sash, which should cover the top, may be slightly raised for ventilation, and the plants should be accustomed, as much as possible, to the influence of the external atmosphere.

It is not well to have the plants too thick in the hot-bed. Those removed may be transplanted in flower pots, egg shells, old fruit cans, or small boxes, and if well cared for they will grow fast and be of fair size when the time arrives for planting them in the garden. Tomatoes and early cabbage may be sown in the hot-bed now, and sweet potatoes may be planted in a special hot-bed any time after this month. Besides the matter of preparing the hot-bed, there are some garden crops that may go in very early, such as onions, peas and early potatoes, which are not killed by a slight frost.

The ground for onions should be very rich. The best manure for an onion bed is that which is well rotted, and it should be fine, so as to be completely mingled with the soil. The bed for onion crop can not be too thoroughly prepared, and should be entirely free from lumps or clods. The spade should be used, if the location selected is in the garden, and the earth well raked over several times. The rows should be about fifteen inches apart for the first year, and then may be reduced to twelve inches. The rows may be placed four inches apart in the rows by simply sticking them in the ground, and they must be carefully watched and kept clean from grass and weeds.

Peas may be sown as soon as the frost leaves the ground. The dwarf kinds are the earliest, the American Wonder being an excellent variety. As dwarf varieties seldom give more than one picking they should be sown in succession every week. The best flavored pea is the Champion of England, but it does best with supplied with strings or sticks, and answers well as an intermediate variety. Peas may be had throughout the entire

That Tired Feeling

When the weather grows warmer, that extreme tired feeling, want of appetite, dullness, languor, and lassitude, afflict almost the entire human family, and nervous and other diseases caused by humors, manifest themselves with more. It is impossible to throw off this debility and expel humors from the blood without the aid of a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I could not sleep, and would not get up in the morning with hardly life enough to get out of bed. I had no appetite, and my face would break out with pimples. I thought

At no other season is the system so susceptible to the beneficial effects of a reliable tonic and invigorant. The impure state of the blood, the deranged digestion, and the weak condition of the body, caused by its long battle with the cold, wintry blasts, all call for the reviving, regulating and restoring influence, so happily and effectively combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla did me a great deal of good. I had no particular disease, but was tired out from overwork, and it toned me up." Mrs. G. E. SIMMONS, Cohoes, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

A bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon began to sleep soundly; I could get up without that tired and languid feeling, and my appetite improved." R. A. RANDOLPH, Kent, O.

"I had been much troubled by general debility. Last spring Hood's Sarsaparilla proved just the thing needed. I derived an immense amount of benefit. I never felt better." H. F. MILLER, Boston, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists, \$1.00 per box. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

"For seven years, spring and fall, I had atrocious sores come out on my legs, and for two years was not free from them at all. I suffered very much. Last May I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and before I had taken two bottles, the sores healed and the humor left me." C. A. ARNOLD, Arnold, Me.

"There is no blood purifier equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla." E. A. PHILLIPS, Rochester, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists, \$1.00 per box. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

season if sown at regular intervals, and they should find a place in every garden.

The best early potato for this section for garden purposes is the 'Early Wonder.' It is a reliable, early, and it will give better results with superphosphates and wood ashes than with manure, as the latter is supposed to cause disease, especially when fresh. The garden herbs should not be overlooked, while basil, carrot, parsnip, kale and radishes should go in early. It was the use of good seed, and do not trust to that which is home-grown, as the seedmen have greater facilities for supplying better seed than the majority of gardeners can grow for themselves.

A Marked Difference.

[New York Sun.]

The Republicans manifest much pleasure at the disaffection which some Democrats have shown in consequence of the President's apparent intention to hasten slowly in the matter of removals from office. They naturally like to see their opponents in distress, and they also like to keep their own people in office as long as possible.

The most stringent sort of civil service reform is delightful to the Republicans—when they see it practically applied by a Democratic administration.

We venture to predict, however, that if they should be restored to power four years hence, the Democrats in office will not be allowed more than time to pack their gripsacks before they will have to get out.

Civil service reform has arisen to its full strength just at a season to give severity to a hardy of Republican office-holders who would President and his advisers would doubtless like to remove, for the public good.

Perhaps, however, the administration will have wisdom enough to use the reform principles as an armor, but not allow itself to be shackled by them.

We shall see.

Indigestion's Martyrs.

Half the diseases of the human family spring from a disordered stomach, and may be prevented by invigorating and toning that abused and neglected organ with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Let it be borne in mind that the liver, the kidneys, the intestines, the muscles, the ligaments, the bones, the nerves, the instruments, are all renewed and nourished by the blood, and that the digestive organs are the grand alchemists in which the materials of the vital fluid are prepared. When the stomach fails to provide healthful nourishment for its dependents they necessarily suffer. The ultimate result, if the error is not arrested, will be chronic and probably fatal disease somewhere. It may be developed in the kidneys in the form of diabetes, in the liver as consumption, in the muscles as rheumatism, in the nerves as paralysis, in the instruments as scrofula. Remember, however, that indigestion may be prevented by the timely and regular use of that sovereign antidote to dyspepsia, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

The American Agriculturist has a description of a barrel borrow for carrying liquids. A barrel, open at the top, is fitted into the frame of an ordinary barrow with cleats, about one-third being below the top of the frame. It can be advantageously employed in carrying slops to hogs or cattle, as well as water for plants.

Concerning Red Hair.

Many people admire red hair, but if you do not Parker's Hair Balm, will impart to it a darker hue. It will also thicken thin hair, eradicate dandruff, and impart softness, glossiness and life to hair which has become dry and harsh. Not a dye, and does not soil the linen. Gives a delicious perfume. An elegant dressing.

GRANDMOTHER

Used in the doctoring the family, and in simple remedies DID CURE in most cases. Without the use of herbs, medical science would be powerless; and yet the tendency of the times is to neglect the best of all remedies for the powerful medicines that seriously injure the system.

"Mr. C. J. Rhodes, a well-known iron man of Safe Harbor, Pa., writes: 'My son was completely prostrated by fever and ague. Quinine and barks did him no good. I sent him for Mischler's Herb Bitters and in a short time the boy was quite well.'"

"E. A. Schellenger, Druggist, 717 St. Clair Street, Cleveland, O., writes: 'Your Bitters, I have used and do so and am prescribed by some of the oldest and most prominent physicians in our city.'"

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS CO., 525 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup Never Fails.

Best Boiler Scale Purgative. TO TRY IT IS TO USE NO OTHER.

J. P. SHILLIGES, Office 21 Thorpe Block. Individual, County or State right of manufacture for sale.

This SENTINEL boiler uses this article.

Reduction in the Price of Gas!

Notice to Gas Consumers and Others.

Your attention is called to the marked reduction in the price of gas, which took effect on the 1st day of March. The Company is now furnishing gas to all consumers at \$1.50 per 1,000 cubic feet. This price is certainly within the reach of all, for both lighting and cooking purposes. The convenience and comfort of cooking by gas, especially during the summer months, where a fire is not otherwise required, can only be thoroughly appreciated by those who have had experience in its use. The Company has sold for use in this city during the last year a large number of gas stoves, and is satisfied, from the many testimonials from its patrons, that these stoves "did a long felt want."

STOVES AND GAS ENGINES FOR SALE AT COST.

See Caroline Stoves changed to Gas Stoves at small expense.

Indianapolis Gas-Light and Coke Co.

No. 47 South Pennsylvania Street.

S. D. PRAY, Secretary.

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Stoves and Gas Engines for Sale at Cost.

—AT—

Electric Lighting and Gas Heating and Illuminating Company.

OFFICE: 68 East Market Street.

HENRY DECKER, Secretary.

BEE-HIVE

PLANING MILL,

73 Pendleton Avenue.

M. S. Huey & Son,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Doors and Sash,

Frame Lumber,

Shingles, Etc.

All Manufactured Work for Exterior and Interior Furnishings